Deceased Affection

Opening

It was a winter season. Many objects either staying inside enjoying the warmth and the others outside playing around with snow..or..ice.

Death P.A.C.T mainly stays inside to avoid the icicles. It's preventing their teams death after all!

Winter is a wonderful season for people to start getting romantic with each other more often. It's hard to believe but it is. Tree wants to spend more time expressing himself often but he feels too embarrassed to. Not in the mood...and because he's feeling too sick to do anything since..He's a tree.

"I'd rather take a ice to the face than this dreadful illness." Tree groaned. His leaves constantly keep falling down every minute and keep getting stomach aches. The leaves falling isn't a news to him..but the stomach aches are. He never had once a stomach ache every winter. "I guess this is a new symptom for me I guess.?" Tree decided to just sleep to avoid the pain and misery.

-

4:18 A.M
Tree was suddenly woken by the sudden stomach feeling. Tree was annoyed at this point. He tried to go back to sleep but he feels like throwing up but at the same time he felt like something else. He gagged. He rushed to the restroom. Released his violent coughs.

"...What the fuck."

Flowers.
Petals.
Blood.

Blood was slowly dripping off of Tree's mouth. He quickly stood up,

covered his mouth. He rushed to get tissues to remove the remaining blood. "This looks..really serious. Should I ask somebody.? But everyones asleep right now. I don't want to bother them." Tree was too tired anyways. He knew it was a bad idea but he didn't budge to annoy someone in the middle of the night. Tree went to the kitchen to get some water.

"Tree?"

Tree was surprised to hear Blackhole. "Huh? Blackhole? What are you doing up?" Blackhole gave him a serious nonexistent look. "..I was going to ask you the same thing Tree. No seriously what are you doing up?" Tree was scared to tell the truth. He didn't want to cause panic to them along with the rest of his team. "I..I felt like getting water y'know? Midnight snack..Y'know." "That's technically not a snack but I understand." Blackhole started to leave the room. "Wait BH, what about you? Why are you up?"

"Blackholes don't sleep."

Oh.

It felt very awkward at the moment. Tree felt very flustered. "Ugh..I should've been more quiet. They wouldn't have caught m-" Tree was thinking until BH interrupted his inner thoughts.

"I'll be going now. Sleep well okay?"

"Alright. Good Night."

"You too."

Tree slowly went back to his bed. "Oh right my drink." He grabbed his cup and started drinking. This shall refresh him after that horrific experience.

Right.

-

"Hellooooo...Tree?? Wakey Wakey.." Tree grumbled by the high pitched voice. "Mm..ugh what?" Tree slowly opened his eyes to find Bottle. "Hey guys! Tree's finally awake!" Bottle said to the other members. "Sheesh Tree! You slept about 17 hours! I know you're sick and all but sheesh!" Bottle chuckled a bit. Tree didn't.

"Okay but for real..are you feeling any better or?"

"I mean you did suddenly wake me up. Anyways uh..my head hurts." Tree didn't bother to talk about what happened last night. He didn't want to release any more fear. He already caused enough stress.

"Alright! We could give you some pain killers but you gotta eat first! I'll give it to you brb!"

Bottle rushed out of the room. Tree grumbled. He felt like going back to sleep already. Then he started to think about yesterday. "Why did I even throw up petals in the first place..I don't even eat flowers..Flower would've killed me for sure." Tree should probably tell Pillow or Pie first. Pillow has a bit of knowledge and Pie is the calmest out of all of the team members..minus BH. "Pie or BH..hm..well me and BH are really awkward. I get too flustered around him. I guess Pie will do." Tree suddenly heard Bottle coming back.

"Tree I'm back! It's your favorite by the way!"

Even Tree was too exhausted to eat his favorite food. But he felt bad for Bottle. I mean she is really trying her best to care for him. Not something that she normally does.

"..Thanks. You can leave it there."

Bottle placed the plate at the table and walked out. She didn't want to continue bothering him.

"After this..I should really ask Pillow."

Complications

"Pillow? You up?"

Tree was standing outside of her door. He started to hear footsteps.

Pillow just finished eating and was heading back to her room and noticed Tree standing front of her door.

"Tree? What are you doing waiting outside of my room?-"

Tree gave her a awkward look. He didn't realize Pillow wasn't in her room the whole time.

"Look- just go back in..we have to
talk."

"Oh! Is it about your infections in your nonexistent roo-"

Pillow was pushed back to her room as Tree quickly closes the door. "Pillow listen. I'm being serious this time. You're..studying about diseases and other wried stuff right.?" Pillow gave him a wried look. "..Yup! Why?"

Tree was a bit hesitant but he have to. "Do you..know an illness that has to do with vomiting petals and such.?"

Pillow nodded a bit and went to her computer. "Well last night..I randomly woke up in the middle of night and felt a stomach pain. I then felt like throwing up. I ended up throwing up blood and petals..some were just straight up flowers."

Pillow's eyes then widened. The way Tree described sounded like..the hanahaki disease. Pillow quickly searched up the disease.

"Tree.? I think I know what you mean. You should look at this."

Tree was a bit worried and looked over to see her screen just to see..

"Hanahaki Disease (花吐き病 (Japanese); 하나하키병 (Korean); 花吐病 (Chinese)) is a disease where the victim of unrequited or one-sided love begins to vomit or cough up the petals and flowers of a flowering plant growing in their lungs, which will eventually grow large enough to render breathing impossible if left ..."

Tree didn't want to read anymore. He was in full shock. His legs began shaking.

"I'm..dying.?"

Pillow nodded. "Well there's 2 ways of curing it luckily but it ends with negative results."

"The first is to get surgery to remove the flower roots although it'll cause you to not have any romantic feelings and it'll remove memories of you with that person that you loved. The second is to confess your feelings to that person."

Tree didn't want to remove his feelings and memories of..someone he loved. But at the same time..he doesn't want them to accept his feelings in pity. It's a life and death situation he's in. They'll obviously accept in pity just that way Tree wouldn't die. He realized..

"Hey- can't Four just..Y'know- recover me?"

"Tree, Four cannot recover people who've died from diseases. I don't know why but they just don't have that ability to."

Well that just raised the worries even more.

"Don't panic.! I'm pretty sure GB can do something about it! I-"

"No"

Pillow looked back at him confused. "Tree- You're about to die slowly.! You have to."

Tree didn't have the heart to. He doesn't want to forget them. His crush. He doesn't want a pitiful relationship either. He knows it's a

dumb choice but he doesn't want fall into those two scenarios.

"I'm sorry Pillow. I can't..I don't want to end up- Y'know.."

Pillow hugged Tree to comfort him.

"It's okay. Take your time."

Confront

Tree thanked Pillow as he walked out of her room.

"Goddammit..Why me.?"

Tree slowly walked back to his room to rest. Even though he was only up for an hour. "Pillow wouldn't tell anyone..right.? I'm not ready for that ye-" Tree suddenly felt the urge to throw up again.

-

Pie and the rest of Death P.A.C.T were preventing death until Pillow came out of the house to talk with Pie.

"Pie? Are you busy right now?"

"Kind of..why?"

Pillow was hesitant whenever or not to tell Pie about the situation that Tree was in.

"Can we talk in private.? In your room."

Pie nodded as she and Pillow walked back to the house. Wondering what Pillow wanted to talk about. Must be something serious since Pillow is never taking things serious.

-

"So...what do you want?"

Pillow pulled out her computer. "Tree is..going through something serious. It has to do with death." Pie was stunned then looked back at her. "Tell me more."

"Ah shit..this is getting painful."

Tree just finished vomiting flowers and ended up more exhausted. He climbed to his bed slowly and get back to sleep. This..is all just a dream right? He's in full denial. He can't accept this fact. He's not ready to face permanent death yet. Not even Four can recover him from this.

...

"Tree is getting close to dying huh.?"

"Yeah."

Pie looked to the side to see a picture of a selfie of the whole Death P.A.C.T. Her expression saddened. She's about to lose one of her close friends. But why.? It felt unfair.

"..We should tell GB about this. I'm sure she knows what to do."

Pillow shook her head.

"Tree doesn't want help."

"..Why not?"

"Tree doesn't want to forget his own feelings for his crush. I don't know who he's attracted to. We know him, we can't stop him from thinking that."

Pie wanted to argue back but she stopped herself. Pillow was technically right about the last statement. We really can't stop him..can we.?

"..Should I tell the others about this.?"

"We should at least ask tree who he likes."

"Sure."

Pillow got up to head to Tree's room. She felt bad for disturbing him but she has to. She slowly walked towards the door to knock to see if Tree is available.

"Tree? You there?"

Footsteps began and the door eventually opened. "What.? I just began sleeping dude." Pillow noticed a small peck of blood on his lips. "You threw up again..didn't you?" Tree nodded. "Anyways um this might be sudden but who do you like exactly.?" Tree felt flustered but remembers his own disease thing.

"...Blackhole." Pillow was surprised about that answer. She expected someone like Pen or something. They seem some what close or Bottle.

"Huh..alright. Do you want me to tell Blackhole about your..thing?"

Tree's eyes widened. "Wha- No! Course not! I don't want him to know this yet- Anyone but him.!"

Pillow nodded as she closes the door. Pillow went outside to find the rest of the Death pacters. Is this what Tree really wants.? He knows he'll die if he doesn't make the choice.

"Huh? Pillow? What's up?"

Misery

Pillow looked at one another. Trying to figure out how to exclude Blackhole from the conversation without offending him.

"Blackhole? Um..me and the..girls are gonna talk somewhere cause of..um..personal..girl reasons.?"

Blackhole nodded. "Oh alright."

Blackhole floated away as pen followed him until Pillow pulled him back. "You could come along. Don't worry, BH won't notice." Pen was confused about what Pillow was trying to do but goes along with it.

-

"So..what's up?" Liy said to break the awkward silence in the room. Pie stood up from her bed as she opened her mouth. "Tree is in a condition right now. And no this isn't about his winter illness. It's something else." Eyes grew concerned and curious.

"Tree is..dying. Like permanently..dying. To the point that even Four and X can't bring him back. It's unknown why."

Everyone in the room minus Pillow and Pie grew shocked. "Wha?- No way! This IS a joke. Right.?" Pen asked. Pie looked at him dead serious.

It wasn't a joke.

Remote slowly raised her hand. "Remote you don't have to raise your hand. You could always just say it. Anyways what?"

...

"What's causing this.? And..why him.?"

Silence grew

Pillow was getting tired of repeating and hearing the same thing. She sighed. "He has a disease where flowers grow on his lungs and slowly kill him. It's due him bearing an unrequited love for..BH."

"Oh..shoot. Blackhole told me and Tree days ago that he isn't interested in anyone currently. This is bad." Pen mumbled.

Bottle was thinking for a while until, "Hey can G-"

"If it's about if GB can help Tree then that's probably a no. Tree is denying for help. And y'all know how he is when he's like that."

"..right. That just makes it worse. Dammit."

"What should we do now.?"

-
Hours later..

Tree slowly opened his eyes. Still feels tired. Exhausted. Dreadful. Tree wishes he was feeling numb instead of being filled with pain and exhaustion.

"..what time is it.?"

Tree slowly tilted his object head directly at the clock.

"3:47 A.M"

Tree grumbled. He slowly stood up to head to the restroom. Just to take a look. He stumbled towards the mirror..

...

"How horrendous." He thought. He could feel the flower roots spreading on his branches in his leaves. Pain was increasing each day. He couldn't imagine how he'll look when he's about to die. His last day. He forced the image out of his mind. He couldn't. He's too devastated at this state. His legs grew weak and he ended up falling

down on his trunk. Tears were overflowing.

"Blackhole doesn't even love me. I knew that. He admitted it to me and Pen days ago. He doesn't have any romantic interest at all. Dammit.! Why am I so..pathetic." Tree couldn't hold all of the tears anymore. He leaned against the wall as he placed his arms on his knees then hid his face.

Silent tears.

...

11:38 A.M

Blackhole looked at the clock concerned. Is Tree oversleeping again.? Maybe I should check up on him. Blackhole floated up from his seat. Before he went to the hallway, Pillow called him. "Wait! Blackhole! I'll do it. Okay?" Blackhole was surprised by that but just goes along with it. It's a bit suspicious how Pillow was showing a huge amount of care towards Tree. Is Tree's symptoms getting worse.?

"Tree.? It's me Pillow."

The door opened immediately to Pillow's surprise. Until she saw Tree. Tree's eyes were red. His face just looks miserable. Has he-

"Have you been crying the whole night?"

"..shut up."

Pillow's expression grew saddened. Tree really is getting worse. Tree began violently coughing as he dragged Pillow into his room, locking the door. "..Look Pillow. One day I'll consider doing it. Okay.?" Pillow's eyes widened. "What? You want to do the surgery?" Tree looked to the side of the room."I've decided, that I don't care anymore. I my as well lose my memories of him or something."

"..Tree. I can't let you continue suffering like this..I could already see the flowers popping out of your leaves..'"

"Out."

Pillow was a bit confused of his decision but didn't want to argue back at him. I guess she has to leave him alone..again. But she could somewhat hear his 'silent' tears as she walked out of the room.

"Please..Please make the right choice. I can't let you go."

Baffled

"How is he.?" Blackhole asked as Pillow came back to the room. Silence grew.

"The same. He still feels terrible."

"..Alright."

Blackhole went back outside with the others. Hoping it'll distract him for a while. Pillow sighed in relief that he didn't question too much. Everyone else had left. She was alone. She grumbled due to the amount of stress these days. Pillow was wondering whatever she should stay with Tree or just go out to relax a bit.

sigh

"I guess I'll rest for a bit."

-

Tree's emotions felt like a roller coaster. He felt frustrated and devastated. It became too exhausting, he could feel that the flowers are growing one by bit each day. Tree sighed in frustration.

"Should I really consider it."

...

Tree always liked BH ever since they first saw each other during the LOL in IDFB. He grew bored. He suddenly felt like talking to BH, he looks interesting unlike the others.

"Hey big guy, what's your name?"

The "big guy" didn't respond at first. Tree attempted to tap him to grab his

attention until the "big guy" noticed him and moved away immediately.

"Woah woah there!- You could've died if you touched me there." Tree was confused. "I'm a literal blackhole. I could kill anything I touc-" Tree smirked for a bit. "Aha, so your name is Blackhole..got it. I like you already. You look interesting." BH was a bit shocked that someone called him that for the first time. He felt wried about it. "Uhhh...thanks.? Anyways what do you want?" Tree looked to the others for a second then his eyes returned at BH. "I just..I'm bored. Y'know..being here for god knows how long. Plus the others are boring so.."

"Hm. I mean I don't blame you too much?"

Tree laughed a little. "Heh, sorry if I sounded rude there. I just.."

"Need a friend."

BH never had a friend before in his centuries of his life. Every being hated him because he's a killing machine.

"You could've just..said so."

"Sorry heh."
...
"Soo..are we-"

"Yeah."

Their friendship started awkward immediately. Tree DID start it out of nowhere. "How is living in space like?" "Hm?" Tree looked above at the gray ceiling. "Like I know you're a blackhole so you lived in space right? How is it there?"

A great start.

-

Tree woke up. He was some reason on the ground. Was he questioning his decision till he passed out of exhaustion? Seriously. Out of all of the dreams..he just had to get a flashback of how he first talked to BH. Tree stood up to check up on himself again. The flowers were somewhat popping out more than before. Looking back, he wished that he'd told BH about how he felt before..that. Tree breathed in then walked out of his room for once.

He went to get some protein bar.

"Where the fuck did they put it??" Tree looked at every cabinet until he accidentally slipped.

"Ah shit-"

!

"Woah Tree- be careful! You almost fell into me." Blackhole's gravity made Tree float above the ground. Blackhole then noticed the flowers.

"Tree? Why is there flowers on you?"

Exhaustion

Tree was stunned by the question. The fact that Blackhole noticed how ill he looks made him scared in the inside. He was never supposed to know. He was never supposed to know how the disease has been negatively damaging his physical look to the point that it's noticeable. Tree attempted to resist Blackhole's gravity, struggled due to how strong his gravity pull is.

"Blackhole- let go of me."

Blackhole felt bad for making Tree float with his gravity pull but he had to know what was bugging him lately. He's never this distanced during winter. "Tree..Are you sure Pillow checked up on you throughly.?" BH was starting to get suspicious on Pillow's doings.

"I-"

...

"Tree.?"

Blackhole lost focus for a second and Tree managed to escape. He dashed back to his room and locked the door. Tree slowly sat down. He broke.

"Stop crying.! Dammit.!"

Tree attempted many times to wipe his tears. Endless. He felt stupid for crying over this. He felt dumb that he made BH found out. What is he supposed to do now?

"Tree?"

Tree was shocked by the sudden voice. How did he get here so

quick.?

"Are you okay? Why did you run away for?"

...
"..Is pillow sure that you feel better.?..Or are you mad at me or something?" Blackhole was really trying to figure out what was bothering him. Wondering what he did. Tree was about to release another coughing gag. Tears came again.

"Whatever I did..I'm sorry..Okay.?"

Tree stood up and ran to the restroom to puke the flowers. He didn't focus on what BH was saying, all he focused on was the flowers.

"..Please..Talk to me when you feel better okay?"

...

"Goodnight."

Tree puked out the flowers. More blood splattered than usual. Tree slowly stood up. Observed his hands that is covered in blood. He sighed in frustration. He went back to his room.

"I can't keep hiding forever huh.?"

"Great even BH knows now."

...

"....Tired.."

SORRY THAT THIS IS SHORT LOL
I'm really exhausted nowadays cause issues. Mostly my anger issues-

Anyways the next chapter will be longer I swear😈 anyways bye.

Realize

Next day.

Pillow was sitting by a tree on a hill. Observing everyone's shenanigans.

She pulled out her notebook to sketch out her observations. She couldn't concentrate, her only thought was Tree. She sighed. She stood up and turned around to see BH front of her. She was surprised and backed away for a bit.

"BH- You scared the living shit out of me! Give me a warning next time heh." BH didn't respond. Became awkward very quick. "Well..gotta go! Gotta do something importan-" BH pulled Pillow back.

"..What's wrong with Tree?"

Pillow was stunned.

"..What are you not telling me.?"

Pillow wanted to stay silent. But at the same time, she felt bad. For lying to BH. Increasing his concerns. She obviously can't keep this up. She sighed.

"I guess I'd have to tell you huh?"

Mins passed.

"..So..yeah, Tree is considering to be in a critical condition right now. His mindset and mentality is getting overwhelming."

Silence.

BH nodded as he understood. Pillow looked up at him confused. "You..aren't shocked? Sorrow..anything?" BH sighed as he looked at the grass below him. He was just very speechless. Didn't know how to respond.

"I'm just..speechless okay.? I didn't expect Tree to.- be like this Y'know?" Pillow nodded. She understood how he felt. "I've known Tree for too long now and now I'm going to lose him? I.." He was at loss of words. He grumbled. He started floating away. Pillow stood up as she was confused. "H-Hey! Where are you going??"

BH was already far away from Pillow, couldn't hear what she was saying.

"Tree-"

"I-"

"I want to talk to you.-"

Tennis Ball was walking back to GB's underground factory. He felt dizzy after all of the bullcrap he had to witness. Need some quiet time.

..Instead he heard construction noises.

"GB.? Are you busy again?" TB asked. GB was too busy working on her newest project which was a 'Graceful Brainy Cyborg'. She grumbled as she turned around. "Obviously, anyways what is that you need TB?" sounded tired. TB sighed.

Overworking.

"I-"

RING
RING
RING

GB quickly turned around to get the phone. TB grumbled by the

awful timing.

"Hello? This is GB."

"PLEASE HELP- Our team mate is dying.!"

GB rolled her eyes a bit. She wondered why they were asking her and not Four.

"Calm down, it's fine. Just ask Fo-"

"I-IT'S MY TEAMMATE! HE- HE CAN'T RESPAWN AFTER THIS.! YOU GOT TO COME QUICKLY.!"

GB hoped it was a prank call or something. They sounded too scared and serious to be pranking. GB sighed for the best.

"Fine. I'll come. What's your team's house name."

"..Death Pact."

"On it."

Call ended as GB got up and walked to her other room. TB wondered what was the call about. GB walked out of the room with a coat and an advanced emergency bag.

"Wh.?"

GB grabbed TB's leg. "No time to be confused or flustered. Someone's probably dying." TB got back to reality and looked back at her. "..who.?"

GB sighed.

"We'll see."

Hey y'all. It's been a while huh-
School started and all so yeah 💀 ‼️

Updates might go slow so I apologize for that 😓

Ok bye

Heal

GB took a look at her notebook. Tried to find Death Pact's house address. She grumbled. "I'm very good at organizing, where is it?" TB looked at her. "Maybe it's on page 16.?" GB now felt stupid and flipped to that exact page. "Oh. You were correct."

They walked through the forest, luckily it was small. GB knocked on the door. "Hello? It's GB." Silence. She grumbled. She quickly turned around. "This is the waste of my-" The door quickly slammed opened. Pillow looked alarmed which concerned GB. She was about to say something but Pillow interrupted her as she pulled her leg inside.

"There's no time! Tree's dying- You- You know what to do right?!" Pillow worriedly said. GB looked back at her shocked and confused. "Wha?- you gotta tell me what's going on first!"

"T-Tree has hanahaki disease.!

...

GB ran towards Tree's room as fast as she could. BH was front of Tree's door. "Huh? GB w-" GB ran passed BH, ignoring him. She kicked the door and no damage received to the door but pain on GB's leg.
"Ow- shouldn't have done that." GB grumbled as she knocked on the door. Received no response. Footsteps occurred as it revealed to be TB, exhausted from chasing GB. Huffing and puffing.

"GB slow down- oh hey BH." TB said as he walked passed BH. BH still confused on why they're here. GB commanded TB to kick down the door. TB sighed as he attempted to kick the door. Surprisingly, it worked. GB rushed in to find Tree sitting in the corner. Looking unconscious. The flowers on his leaves were almost fully bloomed. Petals were almost everywhere in the room. Blood was slowly

dripping out of his mouth.

BH gasped as he rushed towards Tree, keeping distance of course. Petals were going inside BH. "Tree?! Don't tell me you're-" GB walked besides BH as she checked Tree's pulse.

No pulse.

GB began chest compressions to get his pulse back up. She finally heard Tree's gasp of air. She felt relived but she isn't done. She faced towards TB. "Lets get him to our lab." TB picked up Tree. "Wait where?" "To my laboratory!" GB yelled. GB was somewhat panicking. She needs to immediately remove the flowers that are growing in his lungs or it'll result death if not fast enough. She's afraid she'll fail this.

Mins later.

GB went inside of her room where she operates and creates many things. TB placed down Tree on the operating table. She advised BH to wait outside.

BH floated out of the room. Felt very concerned and worried. Scared that he'll lose Tree and it'll be his fault. BH blames himself for this whole situation, for not realizing and now he's going to lose his first actual friend.

"BH?! Where's Tree?" Pen yelled. "..at GB's operating room. She's working on it." Pen sighed in relief. Silence. Pen's eyes faced at BH's nonexistent eyes. "Do you think..Tree's going to live.? I mean it happened so quick I can't cooperate this whole thing. I'm too scared to lose my friend I-"

"Pen..It's okay. Tree's strong. I know it."

"I appreciate it BH.."

"Yeah."

Ello
We're almost at the end of this horrendous fanfic 👹👍

School sucks

Anyways uh after finishing this fanfic I'll move on to my other fanfic that mainly focuses on Liy. Check that out if you want lmao

Good ending

The rest of the Death PACT team were waiting outside of the operation room. Pen grew worried as he leaned towards Remote. "Er-Remote? What time is it?" Remote woken up. "..2:34 pm." Pen sighed. It's been 30 mins. The team began to lose hope.

All they heard was the clock ticking and some noises in the operation room. All they felt was anxiety.

Ding dong!

The attention went to the opened door that revealed to be TB. BH got up as he floated towards him. "How's..Tree.?" TB smiled with his tired eyes.

"..He's alive."

The team's emotions went up. Some were happy and crying with happy tears. Pie got up and walk towards TB. "..Thank you." TB nodded as he walked back in. He turned around. "Oh right, you can come in." The team entered in to finally see their friend.

"Tree.?"

Tree was sitting on the operating table that was suspiciously covered in old blood. He turned around to face his team. His team that trusted him. He smiled. "H-" He got interrupted as he got tackled by hugs..besides BH of course. He laughed. "Sorry for alarming y'all..I just." Remote protested. "Cmon Tree! Don't be sorry!"

BH was standing behind the group. "Tree." BH said calmly. The rest of the team turned around to step back. *"I think we should leave them be."* Pillow said. The team nodded as they left the room.

Tree smiled at the others leaving. The smile went down after facing BH. His long time crush. The crush he never got the courage to talk to which resulted to almost death. "Tree..I-" Tree faced down, feeling nervous.

"I'm sorry."

Tree slowly looked back up.

"I'm sorry for not realizing your feelings. I feel so dumb after all of that. I-"

"It's okay. You don't have to like me back.." Tree said. He still had some love in him but he's scared that BH would still not love him back. "No.! I do like you." Tree's eyes widened.

"I did like you. Always. I was very confused of my emotions and I never knew how to cooperate with it. You were my first friend and I'm sorry for ruining this. I'm not doing this for pity. I..are you crying?" BH said.

Tree's tears were slowly coming out. Tree realized as he wiped off his tears. He slowly smiled. He finally looked up to him.

"Let's take this slow. Okay.?"

BH felt himself smiling back. He chuckled. "So..are we a thing.?" Tree nodded. "Man I..wish I can hug you right now." Tree chuckled.

"You guys can get out now Y'know." GB said as her and TB were watching the whole time in the corner. Tree blushed a bit. "It's ok Tree." BH chuckled.

Tree and BH began their love relationship ever since that day. They started slow. It worked up for them to make their relationship stronger. Tree no longer had flowers on his lungs. BH was grateful for Tree's company to never feel alone and isolated again. Tree's grateful for BH's support and care and

appreciation.

They shared their last cocoa drink at the fireplace.

Winter is over.
❄

AHHH finally done. It's not over yet cause I need to do the neutral ending and the bad ending

My hands hurt y'all
G'night :))

Netural Ending

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The team turned around in confusion. "One thing about Tree..um.."

"Since we did the surgery..Tree won't be able to remember anything..that includes all of you." They became saddened. They forgot that could happen eventually when getting the surgery. Pillow sighed. "I..We knew..I just didn't want to think about it." The atmosphere's mood became down real quick. "A-Anyways..You can

continue going in." TB said. He didn't want to ruin their moment. That he already ruined their mood.

"Tree? You up?"

Tree turned around as he gave an confused look. "..Who are you? How do you know my name." Tree said. He glared at them all. Pie sighed as she smiled at him. "My name is Pie,and this is my team. Well you're apart of it. Welcome." Tree became more confused. "I..Know I was apart of this..bfb thing? But..I could've sworn I was already.." Tree shook his head.

"Whatever..It doesn't matter." Tree looked back at his team. He noticed their smiles look..fake. Like almost forced. "Are you guys..fake smiling?" Tree asked. Bottle shook her head. "Course not buddy! Why would we?" Tree gave them a 'really?' look.

He took a notice at a massive blackhole behind them. He froze. "Holy- is that a blackhole?! What-" GB walked towards him. "It's okay. It's harmless. Just don't touch them." Tree sighed.

BH felt hurt after hearing Tree freak out from him. Memories of him and Tree. Gone. All of that friendship. Gone.

...

But

He can just start over.

Right.?

...

It's worth a shot.

"My name is Blackhole. But just call me BH if you like for short. It's nice to meet you Tree." BH smiled. Tree was unsure for a moment. A bit of trust suddenly came in. "It.- It's nice to meet you.?" Tree said. BH smiled again.

They were leaving until GB called for BH.

"Hey. I'm sorry-" BH shook his head. "It's okay Gb..You did good." BH said as he left the room to catch up.

"You see GB? You did enough." TB said." GB sighed. "Whatever."

It took a long time for Tree and BH to get along and develop their relationship slowly..again. Blackhole wished all of that never happened..and if only he didn't say that. He tried to move on from it. But inside it hurts a little. BH is afraid of the cycle happening again. So they ended up remaining friends.

BH wanted be in love with Tree but he's afraid to. He just..can't.

..just.

Friends.

The whole team shared their last cocoa together. Laughing altogether as a team. As friends. They're glad Tree's still here.

Winter is over.
❄

Now I think about it- it doesn't feel like a neutral ending lol BUT I TRIED OKAY LOL

Anyways the bad ending (final chapter) coming soon 😈👍

Bad ending

The rest of the Death PACT team were waiting outside of the operation room. Pen grew worried as he leaned towards Remote. "Er-Remote? What time is it?" Remote woken up. "..2:34 pm." Pen sighed. It's been 30 mins. The team began to lose hope.

All they heard was the clock ticking and some noises in the operation room. All they felt was anxiety.

Ding dong!

The attention went to the opened door that revealed to be TB. BH got up as he floated towards him. "How's..Tree.?" TB looked to the side for a moment. He sighed.

"..He's.."

"not going to make it."

The team was in plain shock. Some began crying. Some just stood there in shock, couldn't process it. Pillow looked down. "It..It's my fault..if only I told you sooner..he.." Remote patted Pillow. "We all know how you feel."

"..I assume you don't want to see him.." TB said. Some nodded. They don't want to feel more pain. Blackhole sighed. "I'll go." The team was shocked. "BH.? Are you sure?" Pie said. BH nodded.

"..Alright then." TB said as he opened the door. BH floated in.

Tree was lying down on the operation table. There was a blanket over half of his body. His eyes were closed but he looked lifeless. That made BH feel worse. "I'll leave you alone." GB said. She walked out of the room. Some mumbles were heard but BH didn't care. He looked down at Tree.

"Tree."

Tree slowly opened his eyes. He looked exhausted. "BH..? Is that you?" BH nodded. "Tree, what I said with Pen- I'm sorry." Tree just stared. "I'd realize I always had a crush on you I just..didn't know how to cooperate with it since this feeling was so new to me and-"

"It's okay."

BH looked up to Tree. "It's going to be over." BH frowned. "I..I'm sorry. I really love you Tree. I always had." Tree's eyes were beginning to lose grip of opening. His body can't keep up anymore. He smiled.

"I love you too."

"BH."

BH wanted to hug him and cry. But he can't. All he could do is shutter words out and standby. He's about to lose his first ever friend and his potential bf.

"..I'm..sorry BH.."

Tree's hand lost power as it collapsed. His eyes shut down. His leaves began falling down from the operation table. BH stood there. Wanting to cry.

But he physically can't.

But mentally he is.

All he felt was sorrow and pain as he heard the flat line. The team outside heard it as they began to cry more. One last tear from Tree.

The team and the bfb atmosphere wasn't the same since. Death

PACT became more serious of preventing death. They don't want this to happen again to everyone else. BH basically shut himself down as he isolated himself from everyone.

He lost someone. Again.

He doesn't want to lose someone again because of his doings. It's gone to the point that he'll be absent from the challenges and Cake At Stake. Four was kind of irritated about it but the team assured that BH just can't anymore.

His mental health took a death toll. Sometimes at midnight, he'll enter Tree's room and stay there until it becomes morning. He'd look at pictures of him and Tree. Grieving. The team tried to move on but BH just can't.

BH watches out of the window. Objects surrounding a tree covered in snow. Pie placed a picture frame of Tree front of the tree. Flowers were being placed down. Objects were just surrounding the ceremony as a wish of respect and will. Wishing Tree well.

BH watched emotionless as he went back to his room to isolate from everyone again.

Winter is over.
❄

Lmao hello
Ugh I just realized how terrible I am at writing angst than I realized. Anyways.. THIS FANFIC IS OVER!

Ikik too quick lol
Listen I'm not gonna be those people who write long assy chapters and a long story in general. I ain't that patient and motivated.

I might work on my other fanfic idk I think I need a break from writing first lol

Feel free to forget this experience ever happened